

In a Dream

Mary Black

Something about this is precious, something about this is sad
Something about this is better, than I've ever had
Hard and lean, you know what I mean?
How do the roots become tangled? why does the spirit grow tired
?
Where is the key to your kingdom? yes that's my desire.

There are those who live to count the cost
And then those who count themselves content
I see heaven wrapped up in a box
It is you come back to love again, in a dream, this living dream.

Up in a heap I'm not bothered, down in the dumps I'm okay
Here in my heart you're the best road, that I'll ever take, I'm
serene yeh.

There are those who live to take the chance
And then more who find themselves content
I see heaven mapped out in advance
It is you and that's my journeys end, in a dream, this living dream.

I'm trying to hang on to the essence, I'm feeling more faint by
the day
It took such a long time to get it, I don't want to see it erased

There are those who live to count the cost
And then more who count themselves content
I see heaven wrapped up in a box
It is you come back to love again, in a dream, this living dream
This living dream.